

Miss AMERICA

COMICS

10¢

NO.

1



Miss AMERICA

AN OUR HIGH FLYING,
ZOOMING HEROINE
FOIL AN INSIDIOUS
PLOT HATCHED OUT
OF THE EVIL BRAIN
OF A MURDEROUS
MASTER MIND??
WILL BLAZING
COURAGE AND
RESOURCEFULNESS
WIN OUT AGAINST
THESE TERRIFIC ODDS
AS ---

MISS AMERICA

Battles

**BARON SHINTO
THE
GOLGER!**

OUR STORY OPENS IN THE EXERCISE YARD OF AN INTERNMENT CAMP FOR JAPANESE PRISONERS SOMEWHERE NEAR OUR OWN AMERICAN DESERT!!

TWO SLINKING JAP PRISONERS WHISPERED TO A GREAT HULKING BRUTE!

WORD HAS REACHED US THAT THE OTHER CAMPS HAVE ACTED, OH EXCELLENCY!

GOOD! READY! AS SOON AS THE GUARDS LOOK THIS WAY!

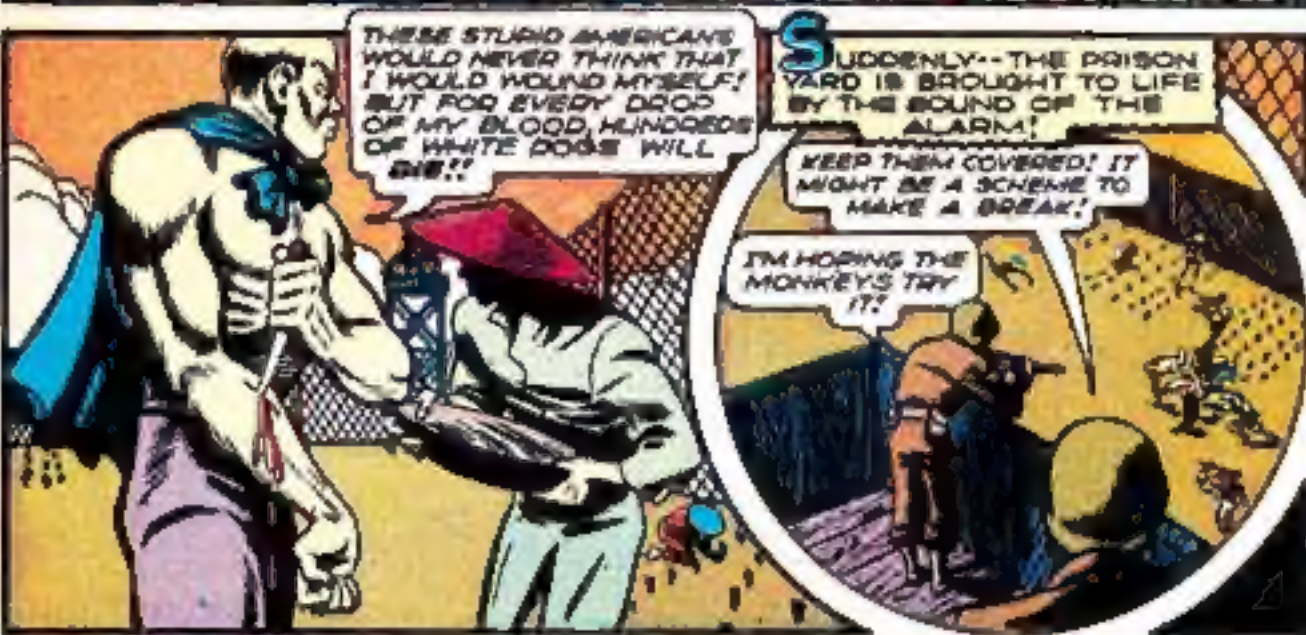


THESE STUPID AMERICANS WOULD NEVER THINK THAT I WOULD WOUND MYSELF! BUT FOR EVERY DROP OF MY BLOOD, HUNDREDS OF WHITE DOGS WILL DIE!!

SUDDENLY--THE PRISON YARD IS BROUGHT TO LIFE BY THE SOUND OF THE ALARM!

KEEP THEM COVERED! IT MIGHT BE A SCHEME TO MAKE A BREAK!

I'M HOPEING THE MONKEYS TRY IT?



AW! JUST A BATTLE BETWEEN THEMSELVES! THE BOYS'LL ROUND THEM UP IN A JIFFY!

LOOK AT THE MUG THEY CALL THE BARON "HOT-TAIL" IT FROM THE OTHERS!



LATER--
IN
THE
COMMAND-
MENT'S
OFFICE!

WHAT HAPPENED?

PLEASE! THEY KILL ME
IF I STAY HERE! PLEASE,
TRANSFER ME TO OTHER
CAMP!



RUEL, GLITTERING EYES WATCH
AS THE TWO OFFICERS CONFER!

WATCH HIM LIKE A HAWK!
SHOOT IF HE MAKES A
WRONG MOVE!

I WOULDN'T
TRUST HIM OR
ANY OTHER
JAP, SIR! THEY
ARE TRICKY!

(SIGH) I KNOW!
BUT --- I'LL
HAVE TO
TRANSFER HIM!

YES, SIR!



SOMETIME LATER, AS THE JEEP
SPEEDS ALONG A DESERT ROAD!

PLEASE? DO NOT WISH TO
MOVE HANDS! APPRECIATE
IF YOU TAKE CIGARETTES
FROM POCKET AND PERMIT
ME TO SMOKE, PLEASE!

CATCH, TOJO!

THANK YOU,
PLEASE!



UNKNOWN TO THE GUARD, THE
BARON'S FINGERS ARE BUSY
WITHIN THE CRUMPLED CIGARETTE
PACKAGE!

PLEASE, A LIGHT?

HERE YA ARE,
NIP!



THE WILY JAP TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE GUARD'S CONCENTRATION, SLOWLY DRAWS HIS HANDS FROM THE PACKAGE TO REVEAL TWO RAZOR SHARP TALONS FITTED ON HIS FINGERS!

AND BEFORE THE GUARD CAN FLING UP A PROTECTING ARM---- THE DEADLY STEEL FINGERS OF THE GOUGHER FIND THEIR MARK!

HA! YOU STUPID AMERICAN DOG!

**OW-W-W?
MY EYES!**

**TAKE THAT!
HA-HA-HA!**

SO SWIFT IS THE BARON'S DEADLY ATTACK, THAT THE DRIVER IS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS BEFORE HE CAN AID HIS STRICKEN BUDDY!

BRUTALLY DISPATCHING THE TWO WOUNDED AMERICAN GUARDS AND LEAVING THEM TO ROT ON THE DESERT SAND, THE MURDEROUS BARON AFTER TAKING THE KEYS AND FREEING HIMSELF TAKES OFF IN THE JEEP!

-- THESE PRISON BREAKS HAPPENED AT ALMOST THE SAME HOUR IN A HALF DOZEN JAP INTERNMENT CAMPS! MILITARY AUTHORITIES FEAR SOME PLOT IS AFOOT!

FUNNY! ALL MAKING AN ESCAPE AT THE SAME TIME!

WE LEAVE HIM TO TRAVEL SOME DISTANCE PARTHER ALONG THE DESERT ROAD, WHERE WE FIND MADELINE JOYCE ON HER WAY TO CATCH A TRAIN BACK EAST AFTER A BRIEF VACATION ON ON HER UNCLE JIM'S RANCH!

JEEP IN TROUBLE! THAT SOLDIER IS WAVING FOR ME TO STOP!



AH! EXCELLENT! IS YOUNG GIRL! WILL HAVE NO TROUBLE IN STEALING HER CAR!



CAN I HELP YOU, BUDDY? HEY! OH?

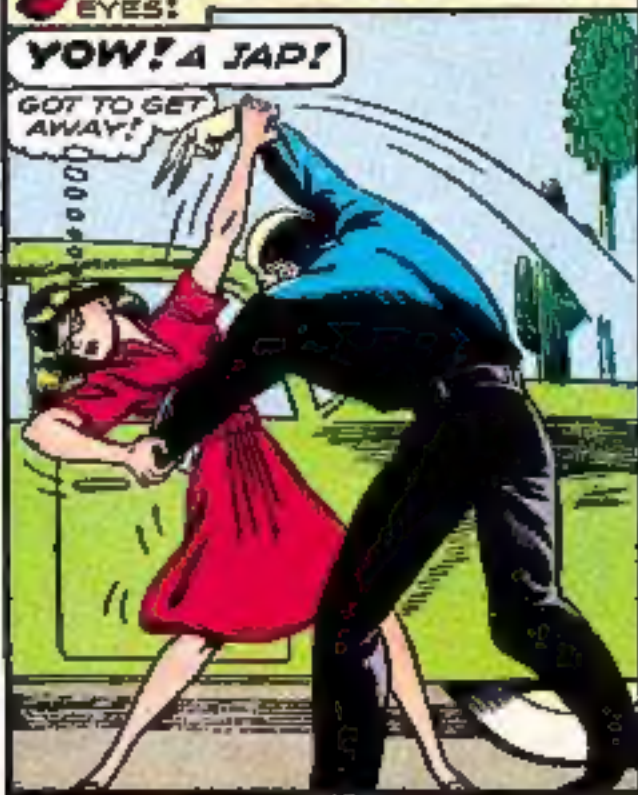


BEFORE MADELINE IS CLEAR OF HER CAR, THE BARON'S MIGHTY ARMS FLASH TO THE ATTACK!

SLOWLY BUT SURELY, THE HORRIBLE WEAPON REACHES FOR MADELINE'S EYES!

YOW! A JAP!

GOT TO GET AWAY!



-- BUT AT THE SAME TIME, MUST MAKE HIM THINK I'M A HELPLESS FEMALE! SO---

YOW-N-W!



THE BARON LETS GO AS MADELINE FLEES FROM THE SPOT!

HA! HA! THAT SHIN BUSINESS NEVER RAILS! NOW TO MAKE HIM THINK I'M FLEEING IN TERROR!

-- AND SECONDS LATER, BEHIND A SAND DUNE!

THAT KILLER IS ONE OF THE ESCAPED JAPS-- THAT'S A GINCH! I THINK MISS AMERICA WILL LOOK INTO THIS!

TAKING TO THE AIR HIGH ABOVE THE BARON WHO HAS TAKEN HER CAD, MISS AMERICA FOLLOWS THE KILLER'S TRAIL!

THERE HE GOES INTO THAT LONE- LY RAILROAD STATION!

DOWN WE GO TO A LANDING IN BACK OF THE SHACK TO GET A PEEK THRU THAT WINDOW!

WHAT THE --?? THERE'S OTHER NIPS IN THERE! MUST BE THE JAPS THAT ESCAPED!

IT HAS BEEN DONE, EXCELLENCY! THIS PIG WAS FORCED TO SEND THE TELEGRAM TO THE THREE ON THE ONCOMING TRAIN AS YOU INSTRUCTED!

GOOD!

AND INSIDE THE RAILROAD SHACK?

OH, OH! I'M GOING TO STOP
THIS BEFORE THEY HARM
THAT STATION MASTER!

SUDDENLY-- THE WAIL OF A WHISTLE
IN THE DISTANCE HERALDS THE
THE THUNDERING APPROACH OF A
FAST PASSENGER EXPRESS!



WOO-WOOOOO--WOOOOO

GET OVER TO
THE WINDOW
AND SHOW
YOURSELF,
SO THEY
WON'T SUS-
PECT ANYTHING
IS WRONG!

WHAT THE??
THEY'VE CUT
HIM LOOSE!

YES! YES! DON'T
KILL ME!

SO THE TRAIN
IS GOING TO STOP,
EH? WE'LL JUST
WATCH FROM HERE
AND SEE WHAT THIS
IS ALL ABOUT!

AS THE
TRAIN
PULLS TO
A STOP--
THREE
FIGURES
ALIGHT AND
PASS BY
MISS
AMERICA
INTO THE
STATION
SHACK!



HMM? THE
BARON AND HIS MEN
DUCKED OUT OF SIGHT!
WONDER WHO THESE
THREE ARE GETTING
OFF THE TRAIN?

AS THE THREE PASSENGERS WALK
TOWARD THE STATION DOOR---

WONDER WHY WE WERE
TOLD TO GET OFF HERE!

THIS TELEGRAM
STATES THAT IT
WOULD BE DANGER-
OUS TO REMAIN
ON THE TRAIN!!

MISS AMERICA STARTS
IN SURPRISE!

WHY--THEY
LOOK LIKE
PHILIPPINES!

DON'T MOVE!
STRIP THEM OF
THEIR CLOTHES!
HURRY, TIME
IS SHORT!

THAT'S AS FAR AS THIS LITTLE
DRAMA GOES, YOU WORM!

IT IS THE FAMOUS
MISS AMERICA!

CRASH

ATTACK!
ATTACK!

LIKE AN
AVENGING
ANGEL OF
RETRIBUTION
MISS
AMERICA
PLUNGES
THRU THE
WINDOW
AND
FLASHES
INTO
ACTION!

WEAVING A LIGHTNING LIKE PATH IN AND ABOUT HER STARTLED OPPONENTS AND WITH HER FISTS WREAKING A TERRIBLE HAVOC, OUR HEROINE IS WELL ON HER WAY TO VICTORY, WHEN ----



AND AS SHE TURNS TO KICK LOOSE THE HOLD ON HER FOOT, A VICIOUS SLOW BLOTS OUT CONSCIOUSNESS!

WHY NOT KILL ALL THESE DOGS AT ONCE, EXCELLENCY?

WE CANNOT LEAVE THEIR BODIES TO BE FOUND HERE! WAIT!



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER ---- MISS AMERICA REGAINS HER SENSES AND LOOKS IN AMAZEMENT AT THE SCENE BEFORE HER!

OUCH, MY HEAD! WHERE AM I? WHAT ARE THESE NIPS STRAPPING AROUND THEIR WAISTS?



SET YOUR WATCHES TO GO OFF
AT FOUR O'CLOCK!

IT IS A GREAT PRIVILEGE TO COMMIT
THE GREATEST ACT OF DESTRUCTION
EVER CONCEIVED!

AND
THAT
LOOKS LIKE
A COPPER WIRE
ATTACHED TO
THEIR WATCHES
AND RUNNING DOWN
TO THE BELT FILLED
WITH VIALS--!!

GO! DO YOUR
HONORABLE DEED
FOR THE GLORY
OF NIPPON!

YOW! NOW I GET IT! THAT STUFF
IN THEIR BELTS IS AN EXPLOSIVE!
AND FANATICAL JAPS ARE A
SUICIDE SABOTAGE MISSION!
TIME FOR ME TO GET OUT
OF THESE DOPES--

(GROAN) MY FULL STRENGTH
HASN'T RETURNED! I CAN'T
GET FREE! AND THERE GOES
THE SABOTAGE
MISSION! (GROAN)

IN THOSE CLOTHES,
ONE WOULD TAKE
THEM FOR THE
HATED FILIPINOS!

SUDDENLY--
WITH
SINK NO
HEART,
OUR
HEROINE
MAKES A
DISCOVERY!

3 SECONDS
LATER--
MISS
AMERICA
IS FLUNG
OVER
THE
BARON'S
SHOULDER!



FOLLOW ME INTO THE DESERT!
WE'LL DISPOSE OF THESE DOGS
AND THEN BE ON OUR WAY!

YOW!
THIS IS A SPOT!
I'LL HAVE TO PLAY
POSSUM AND MAKE
THIS NIP THINK I'M
STILL OUT! AND JUST
KEEP PRAYING THAT
MY STRENGTH
RETURNS IN
TIME!



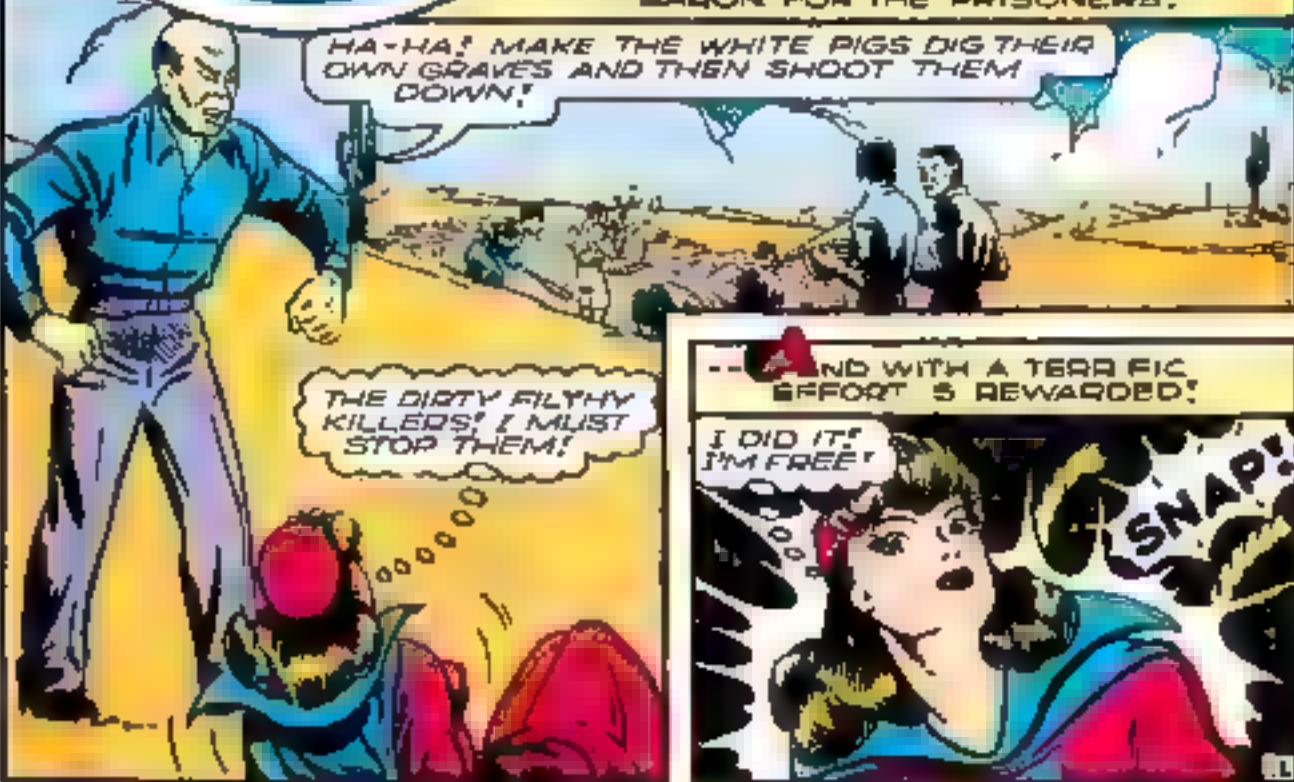
SOMETIME LATER, OUT IN THE DESERT!

HALT! THIS IS FAR ENOUGH! HERE IT COMES!



MISS AMERICA IN A COLD FURY, STRAINS AT HER BONDS AS SHE HEARS OF THE HORRIBLE FATE PLANNED BY THE MONSTROUS BARON FOR THE PRISONERS!

HA-HA! MAKE THE WHITE PIGS DIG THEIR OWN GRAVES AND THEN SHOOT THEM DOWN!

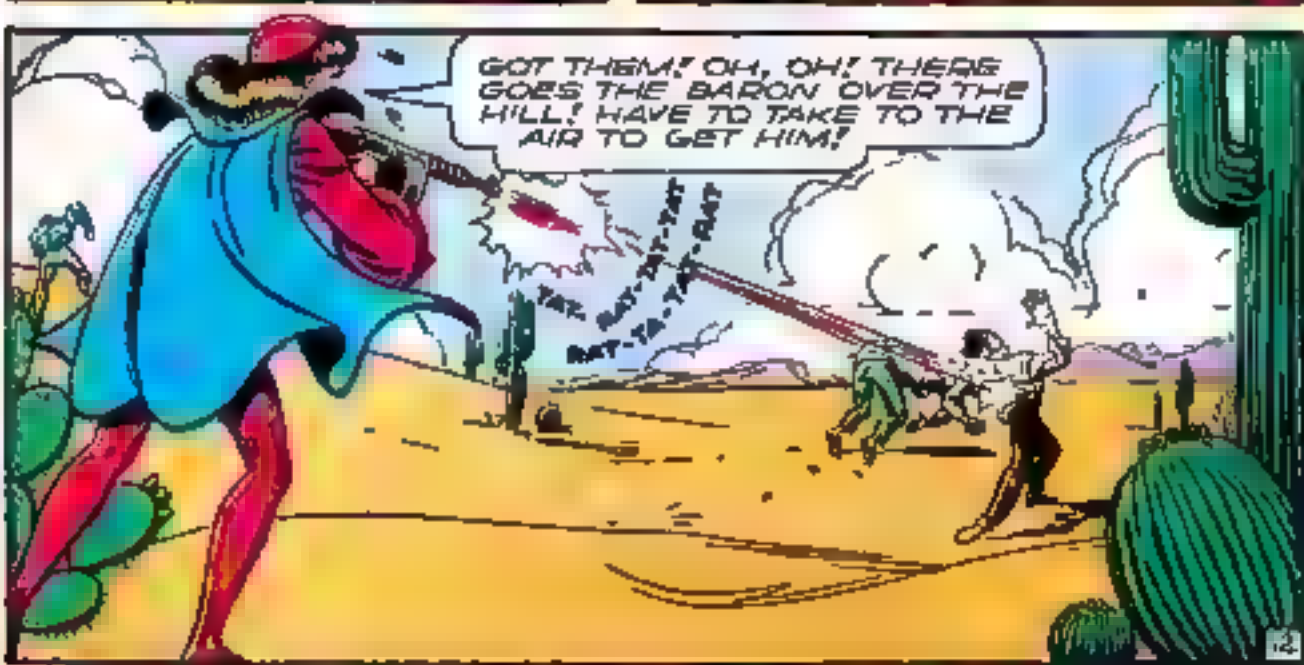
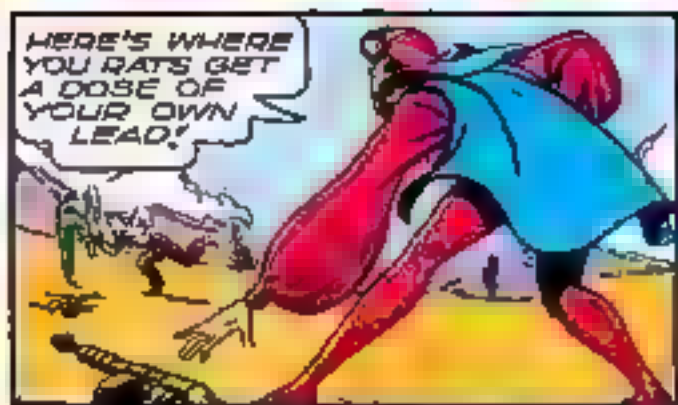
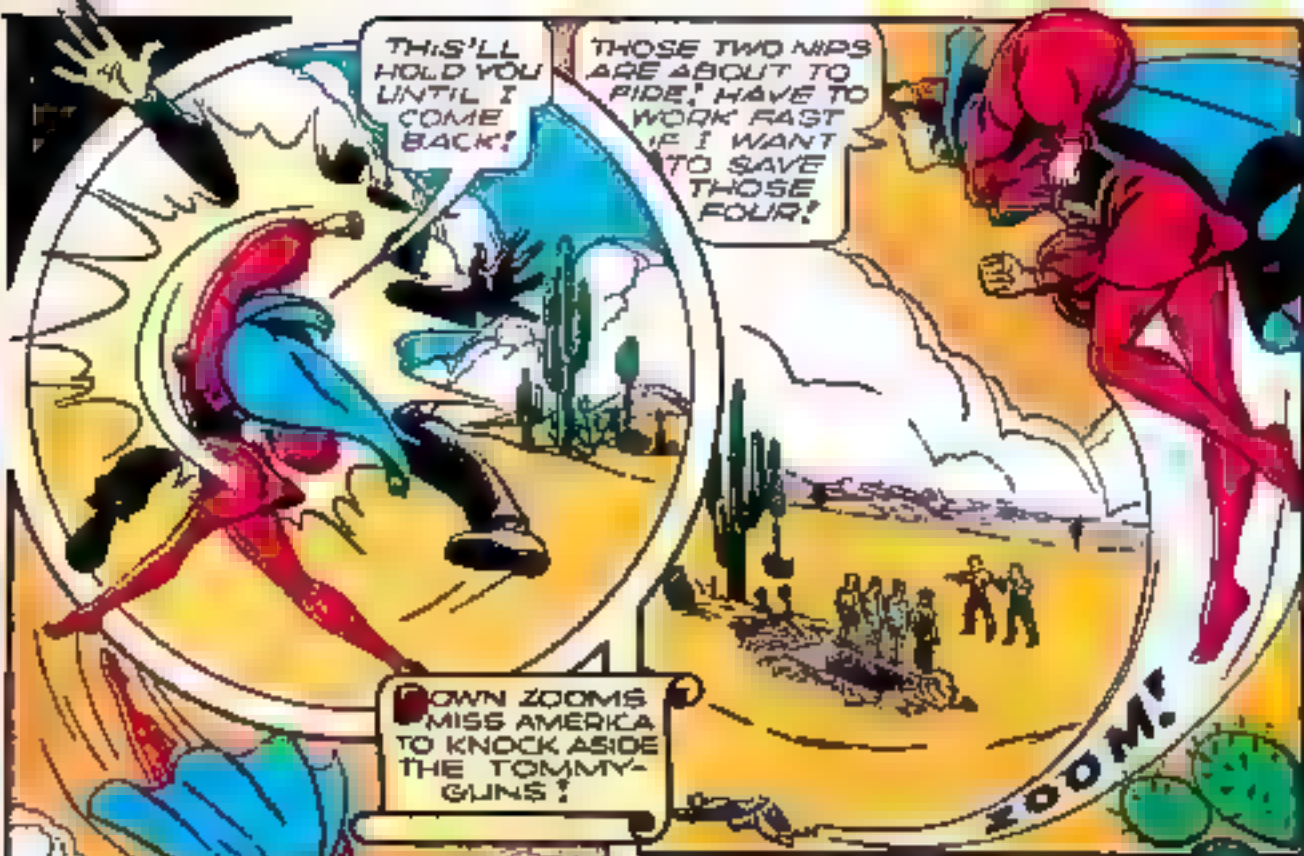


THE DIRTY FILTHY KILLERS! I MUST STOP THEM!

...AND WITH A TERRIFIC EFFORT'S REWARDED!

I DID IT! I'M FREE!





HOWEVER, SOME QUIRK OF A TRICKY FATE HAS DESTINED THAT THE BARON MAKE GOOD HIS ESCAPE!

THERE HE GOES HEAD-
ING FOR
THE
STATION!

AND A GROAN OF ANGUISH ESCAPES AS OUR HEROINE AS SHE SEES THE BARON CLIMB INTO HER CAR, AND THE PHILIPPINDS AND STAT ON MASTER RUNNING OFF IN FOUR DIRECTIONS!

(GROAN) IF I GO AFTER THE BARON, THOSE POOR TERRIFIED MEN WILL GET LOST AND DIE IN THE DESERT!

OH, WELL! IT'LL ONLY TAKE A FEW MINUTES TO ROUND THEM UP AND THEN I'LL TAKE AFTER THAT "BARON!"

MINUTES LATER---

THAT'S WHY WE SEPERATED AND RAN! WE HOPED THAT AT LEAST ONE OF US WOULD ESCAPE AND MANAGE TO GET TO THE PLANE PLANT IN TIME TO WARN THEM!

PLANE PLANT?? GO ON!

YOU SAY YOU WERE ON YOUR WAY TO CHRISTEN FOUR NEW BOMBERS??

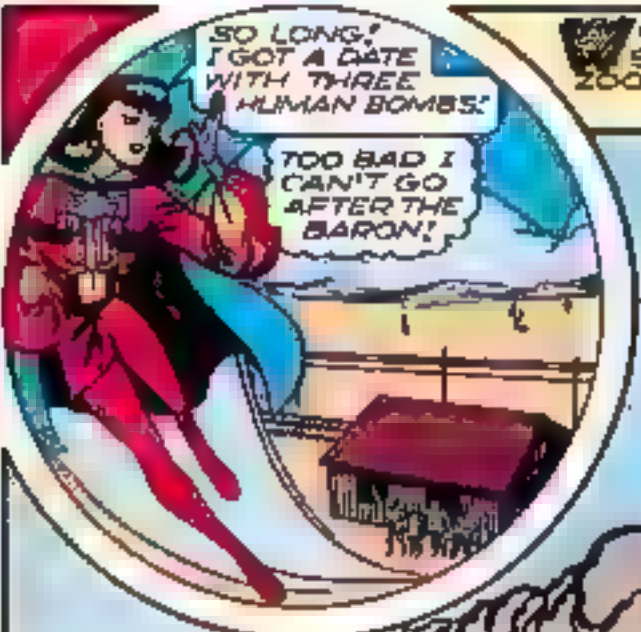
YES! WE ARE MEMBERS OF THE PHILIPPINDO EMBASSY! THE PLANES WERE TO BE NAMED IN HONOR OF OUR HOME ISLANDS!

THE TRIGGER MIND OF MISS AMERICA FITS ALL THE DETAILS OF THE MURDEROUS JAP SCHEME INTO PLACE!

TELL ME WERE THE CHRISTENINGS TO TAKE PLACE IN THE SAME SPOT AT THE PLANT?

BOMBERS ARE OF DIFFERENT TYPES AND EACH CEREMONY WAS TO TAKE PLACE ON THE AIRFIELD NEAR THE BUILDING, TURNING THEM OUT!

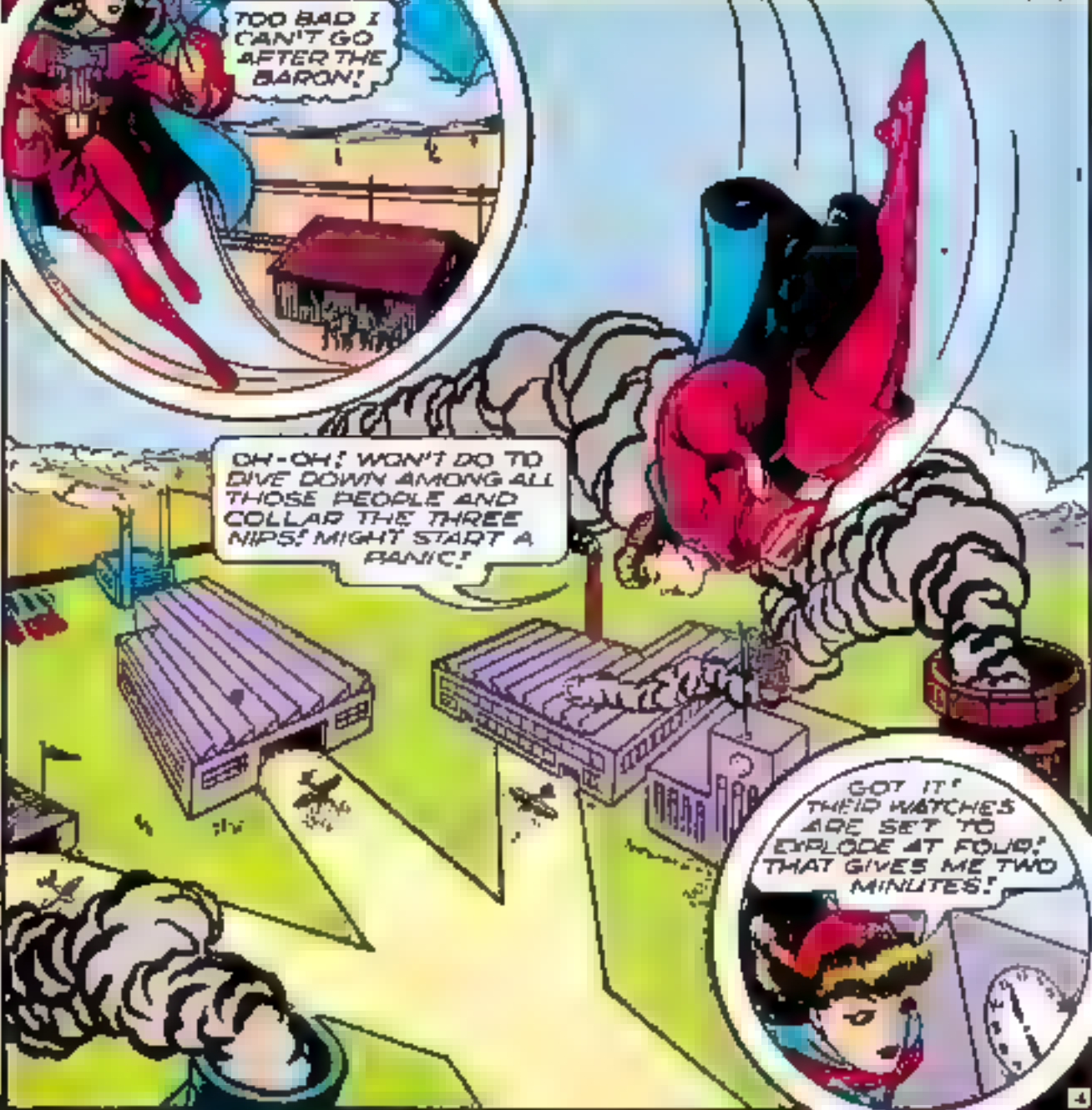
OF ALL THE SLIMY PLOTS! THIS BEATS THEM ALL! A SCHEME TO BLOW UP THREE PLANTS AT ONE TIME AND WITH--THE THOUSANDS OF INNOCENT PLANT WORKERS TO SAY NOTHING OF THE CROWD THAT'LL BE WATCHING!



SO LONG! I GOT A DATE WITH THREE HUMAN BOMBS!

TOO BAD I CAN'T GO AFTER THE BARON!

WITHIN A FEW MINUTES, THE TERRIFIC SPEED OF MISS AMERICA SENDS HER ZOOMING DOWN TOWARD THE OBJECTIVE OF THE JAPANESE SABOTAGE PLOT!



OH-OH! WON'T DO TO DIVE DOWN AMONG ALL THOSE PEOPLE AND COLLAR THE THREE NIPS! MIGHT START A PANIC!

GOT IT! THEIR WATCHES ARE SET TO EXPLODE AT FIVE! THAT GIVES ME TWO MINUTES!

AFTER ZOOMING TO A LANDING NEAR A GLARD OUTSIDE THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING AND LEARNING WHERE THE MANAGER'S OFFICE IS, OUR HEROINE FLASHES UPWARD AGAIN!

I'LL GET THE MANAGER TO QUIETLY CALL OFF THE CEREMONIES! THEN I CAN ROUND UP THE THREE JAPS!

AND AS MISS AMERICA CRASHES THRU THE OFFICE WINDOW---

WELL! THE BADON AGAIN!

WITH THE FLEETING SECONDS TICKING OFF THE ZERO HOUR, MISS AMERICA AND THE BARON CLOSE IN BATTLE!

MUST MAKE THIS SHORT AND SWEET! ONLY A MINUTE TO GO!

I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A CHANCE WITH THE CROWDS! TIME IS TOO SHORT!
OOPEE!

HA, HA! YOU WILL NEVER STOP THEM 'N TIME!

YOW-W!

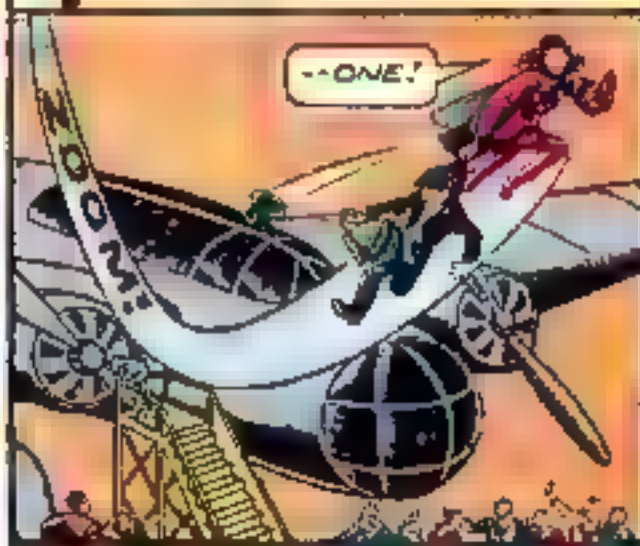
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! TRY THIS!

AND MY CURTAIN PUNCH! OH, OH! ONLY THIRTY SECONDS TO GO!

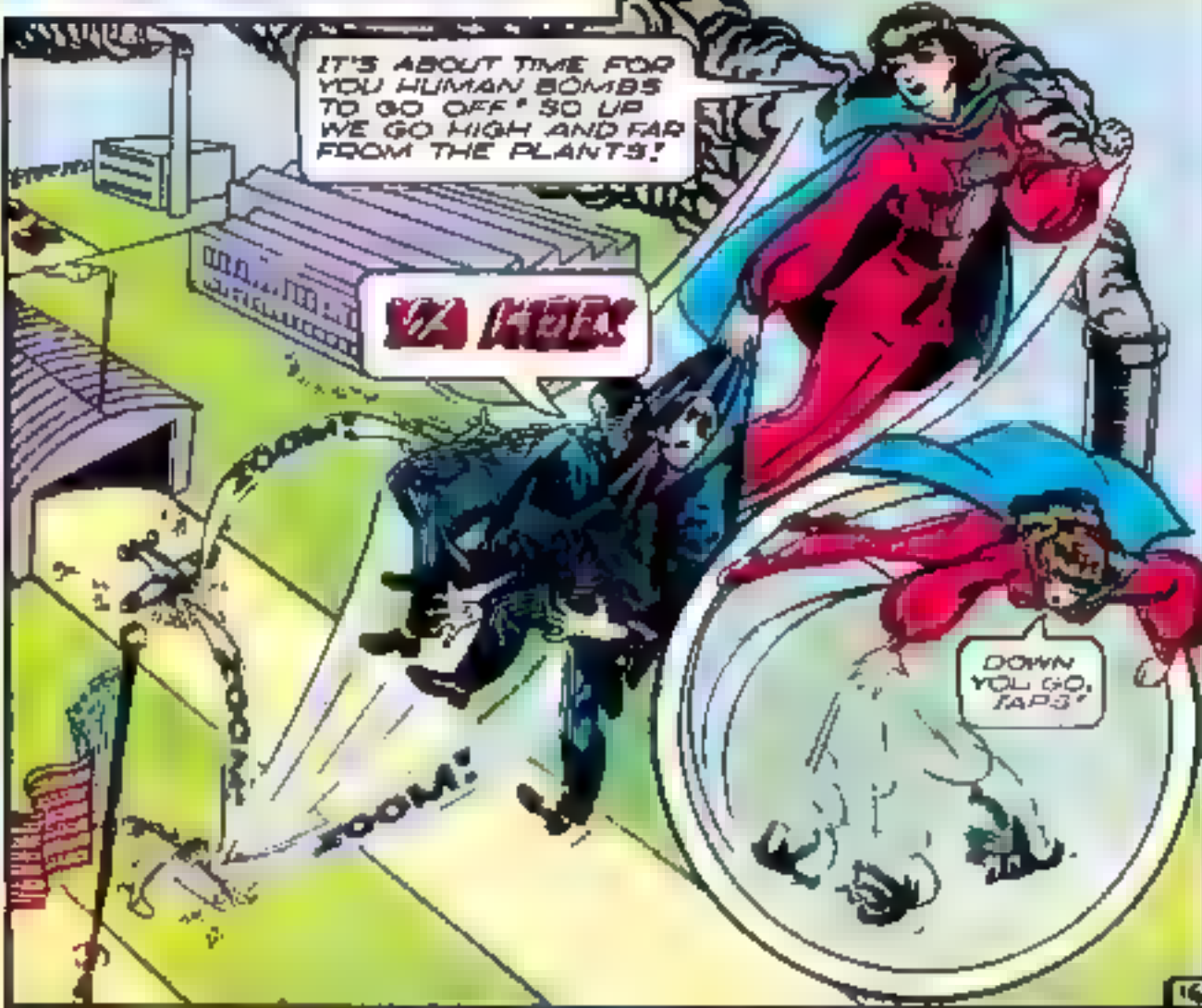
AND AS THE BARON'S BODY
HURTLES DOWN TO HIS DEATH,
MISS AMERICA ZOOMS OUT
AND DOWN



**TO THE FIRST GROUP ASSEMBLED
NEAR A BOMBER!**



AND THEN IN SWIFT SUCCESSION,
GATHERS UP THE TWO OTHER
EXPLOSIVE BELTED SUICIDAL SABO-
TEURS AND ZOOMS HIGH INTO THE
AIR AWAY FROM THE AMAZED
GATHERINGS!



POW! THEY HAD ENOUGH EXPLOSIVES ON THEM TO BLOW THE WHOLE PLANT TO SMITHERENS!

BOOM!

WITH THE THE MURDEROUS BARON SHINTO AND HIS JAP SABOTEURS OUT OF THE WAY, MISS AMERICA ZOOMS BACK TO HER CAR AND CONTINUES ON HER WAY TO CATCH A TRAIN EAST!

I'LL JUST ABOUT CATCH THAT TRAIN! THIS HAS SURE BEEN AN EXCITING DAY!

DAILY BUGLE
MISS AMERICA
FOILS SABOTEURS

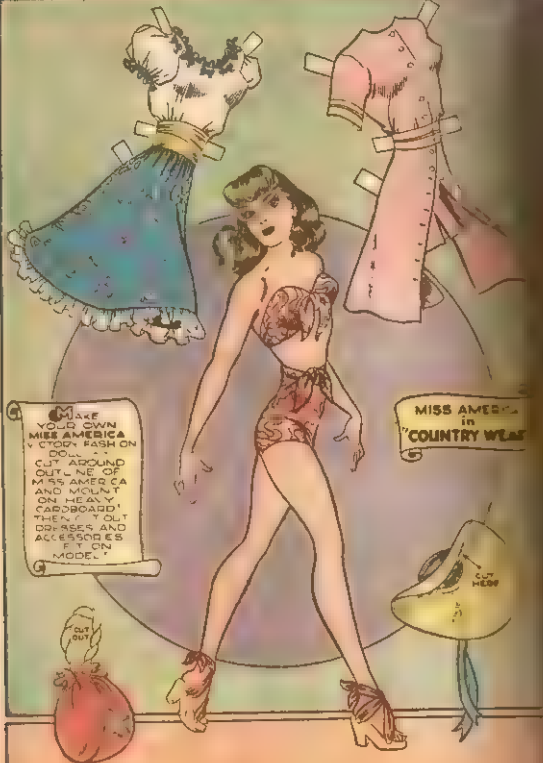
A MURDEROUS SABOTAGE PLOT LEAD BY BARON SHINTO WAS UNCOVERED BY MISS AMERICA.

THE END!

AND MISS AMERICA NOW BACK TO HER ROLE OF MADELINE JOYCE, ENTERS THE DEPOT---

WHY THERE'S AN EXTRA! I WONDER IF IT'S ABOUT THE BARON AND HIS GANG!

ACTION! SUSPENSE! DRAMA! --- FOLLOW MISS AMERICA'S EXCITING EXPLOITS IN MARVEL COMICS EVERY MONTH!!
HER AMAZING FEATS WILL THRILL YOU AS SHE BATTLES THE FORCES OF EVIL!!



MAKE
YOUR OWN
MISS AMERICA
COUNTRY FASHION
DOLL
CUT AROUND
OUTLINE OF
MISS AMERICA
AND MOUNT
ON HEAVY
CARDBOARD.
THEN CUT OUT
DRESSES AND
ACCESSORIES
FIT ON
MODEL.

MISS AMERICA
in
"COUNTRY WEAR"

CUT
HERE

CUT
OUT



WHO IS THE MAD GENIUS THAT DWELLS HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS? WHAT ARE THE FEARSOME MONSTER MEN WHO HAUNT THE COUNTRYSIDE LIKE SAVAGE GHOULS? FOLLOW MADELINE JOYCE AS SHE TAKES THE ROLL OF MISS AMERICA IN A VALIANT ATTEMPT TO SOLVE ---

MYSTERY of the MONSTER MEN!

BAILBREAK! THE CLANG OF ALARMS! THE SEARCHING GLARE OF A SPOTLIGHT! THE RAT-TAT OF GUNS! VICIOUS DESPERATE MEN BREAK LOOSE!

GET 'EM ALL!

RAT-TAT
RAT-TAT
RAT-TAT

BUT ONE, LIFER LARCH, SWINGS SAFELY OVER THE WALL!

LIFER LARCH!
HE GOT AWAY!

WHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

THE BULLS WON'T STOP ME! I PLANNED THIS BREAK TOO LONG! I KNOW JUST HOW TO CUT THRU THIS FOREST TO THE MOUNTAINS! THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME ONCE I REACH THE MOUNTAINS!

HOURS LATER!

THAT PLACE WILL MAKE A SWELL HIDEOUT! I THINK I'LL STOP THERE!

MEANWHILE, IN THE LONELY MOUNTAIN CITADEL, A GAUNT FIGURE PREPARES TO DO A COLD-BLOODED DEED!

NOW!

NO! I CAN'T DO IT!
I---CAN'T---DO---IT!

I'LL DO IT FOR YOU, PAL? SEE, LIKE THIS?

WHAT THE? WHO ARE YOU??

LIFE LARCH-- ESCAPED FROM PRISON? I THINK WE CAN HELP EACH OTHER! YOU NEED SOME CROAKIN' DONE?

YES! I'M PROFESSOR DRAKLA, A SCIENTIST! I NEED VICTIMS-- MANY MORE!

I'LL GET MORE GUYS FOR YOU, PROFESSOR! PLENTY MORE! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE! HA, HA, HA!

AND AN UNHOLY PACT IS FORMED!

TIME PASSES --- A FEW WEEKS LATER, MADELINE JOYCE READS TWO NEWS ITEMS:

DAILY BUGLE
THIRD PROMINENT CITIZEN MISSING!
LIFE LARCH STILL AT LARGE!
POLICE DRAGNET FAILS!

COULD BE THOSE TWO UNSOLVED CASES ARE CONNECTED? I THINK MISS AMERICA WILL GET IN ON THIS!

AND AS NIGHT SETTLES, THE SPEEDING FIGURE OF MISS AMERICA ZOOMS OVER THE CITY:

FIRST, TO INTERVIEW THE WIFE OF THE LAST MISSING MAN!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, MISS AMERICA IS TALKING TO MRS. GREENE, WIFE OF THE LAST MISSING MAN!

I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, MRS. GREENE--- BUT WHERE DID YOUR HUSBAND GO LAST?

(SOB) I DON'T KNOW! HE DECEIVED THIS LITTLE THEN HE SAID HE WAS TAKING A SHORT TRIP TO THE MOUNTAINS!

WHY, THIS IS STRANGE! THIS PAPER IS BLANK! HOW COULD YOUR HUSBAND--?

WAIT! THE HEAT FROM THIS RADIATOR IS MAKING MARKS--- THIS LETTER WAS WRITTEN IN INVISIBLE INK!

Dear Mr. Drakla,
I have a matter of vital importance to show you! Please come to my place but tell no one! --not even your wife! I will explain when you arrive!
Prof. Ben Drake, D.D.

THAT'S WHERE YOUR HUSBAND WENT! I'LL GO TO PROFESSOR DRAKLA'S AND SEE WHAT HE KNOWS ABOUT THIS!

PROFESSOR DRAKLA SECRETLY INVITES MEN TO HIS PLACE--- JOHN GREENE DISAPPEARED TWO DAYS AGO--- BUT IT WOULD TAKE HIM THAT LONG TO GO TO DRAKLA'S PLACE--- MAYBE I WILL BE IN TIME---

BUT MISS AMERICA IS SEEN
APPROACHING THE CASTLE:

INTERFERE, WILL SHE? I'LL SHOW HER
THE POWERS OF SCIENCE! I'LL SEND
ONE OF MY CREATIONS TO GREET HER!

HEY, PROFESSOR - LOOK!
I THINK WE'RE IN FOR
TROUBLE! THAT'S MISS
AMERICA COMING!
AND SHE'S
POISON!

A GHASTLY, BRUTISH
FIGURE LEAVES
THE DOOR!

GO, NUMBER
THREE!

HERE'S
THE PROFESSOR'S
PLACE! I'LL ---
WHOA!

GOOD
HEAVENS!

HER FACE FILLED WITH HORROR
AT THE GRUESOME FIGURE MISS
AMERICA IS MOMENTARILY FROZEN
AS THE CLUTCHING FINGERS CLOSE
CLOSED CLOSER THEN SUDDENLY---

NO YOU
DON'T,
UGLY!

TAKE
THAT!

BUT THE WEIRD
CREATURE PICKS
UP A BIG ROCK--!

ME---
CRUSH--
YOU!

AM I GLAD
I FLY?

CRASH!

LIKE A HUMAN BOMB,
MISS AMERICA
SMASHES THE MON-
STER OVER THE CLIFF!

BOP!

YOU
ASKED
FOR
IT!

THAT'S THE END OF
HIM ON THOSE ROCKS
BELOW! UGH, WHAT
AN UGLY THING
THAT WAS!

MISS AMERICA
STRIKES!!

BUT OFF-GUARD, MISS AMERICA FAILS TO SEE THE SECOND MONSTER CREEP UP AND---

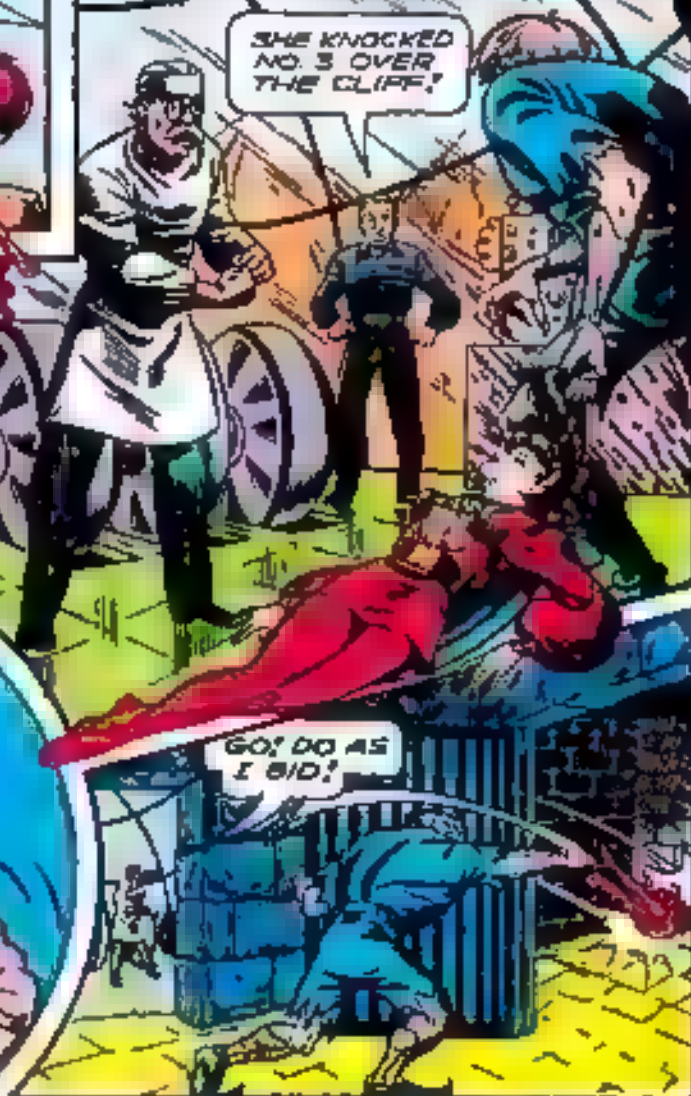
ME---
GOT--
HER--!



DRAGGING THE LIMP FIGURE OF MISS AMERICA, THE MONSTER MAN ENTERS THE LABORATORY---

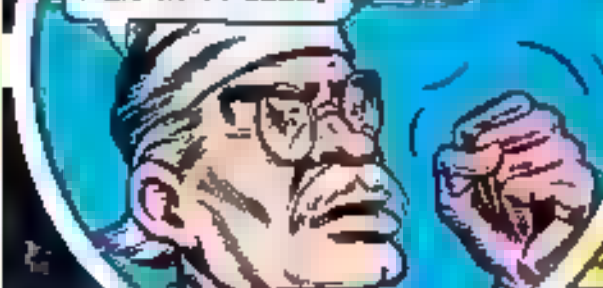
SHE THOUGHT SHE COULD
DEFEAT MY MONSTER
MEN? NO ONE MUST STOP
MY GREAT WORK!

SHE KNOCKED
NO. 3 OVER
THE CLIFF!



A COLD-BLOODED SCIENTIFIC
BRAIN SWEEPS ASIDE ALL
HUMANE CONSIDERATIONS IN
ITS PATH

SUCH PIDDLING THINGS
AS LAW AND HUMAN
RIGHTS CAN'T INTERFERE
WITH THE FORWARD
MARCH OF SCIENCE! FLING
HER IN A CELL!



GEE, PROF,
YOU EVEN SCARE
ME AT TIMES!

BAH! DON'T
WEAKEN, NOW,
LADCH! WHO'S
THE NEXT
VICTIM?



JOHN GREENE! WE MAILED HIM THE
INVITE THREE DAYS AGO! HE
SHOULD ARRIVE ANY
MINUTE!

JOHN GREENE?
NOW I REMEMBER--



MISS AMERICA STANDS AND SURVEYS HER PRISON CELL!

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! MUST SAVE JOHN GREENE, IF I CAN! WHATEVER THE PROFESSOR DOES TO THEM, IT'S HORRIBLE!

GOT TO TAKE A CHANCE! I'LL TRY TO BLAST THRU THOSE BARS!

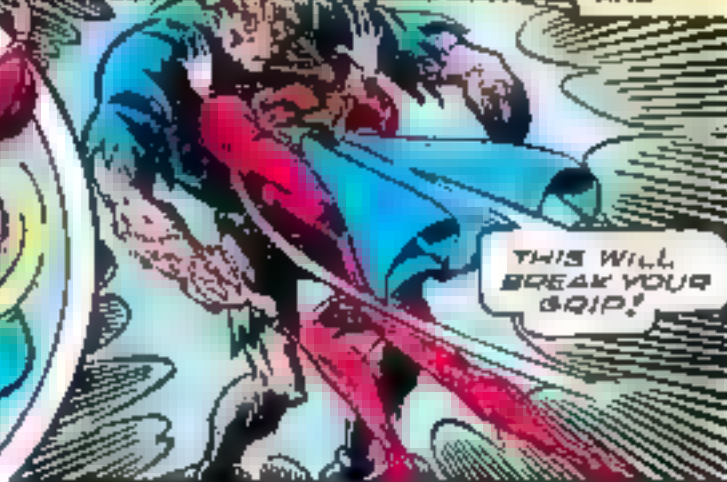
WITH ALL THE SPEED AND POWER AT HER COMMAND, MISS AMERICA CRASHES AGAINST THE BARS OF HER CELL!

CRASH!

WHEW! I MADE IT! OH, OH! HERE COMES ANOTHER MONSTER MAN!

RUSHING ARMS CLOSE ABOUT MISS AMERICA WITH BONE-CRUSHING FORCE!

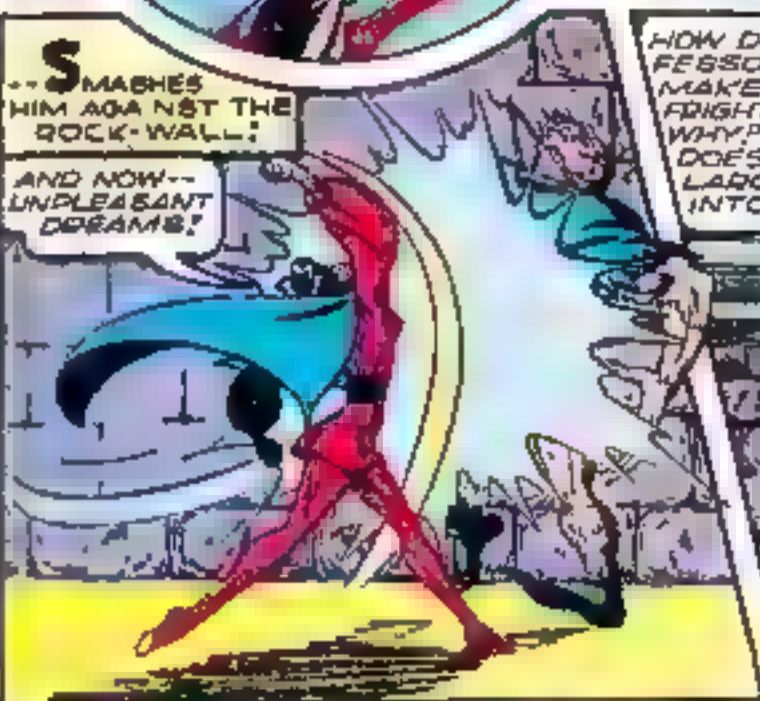
BUT AMERICA'S MIGHTY GIRL CHAMPION GATHERS EVERY OUNCE OF HER STRENGTH AND---



THIS WILL
BREAK YOUR
GRIP!

SMASHES HIM AGAINST THE ROCK-WALL!

AND NOW--
UNPLEASANT
DREAMS!



HOW DOES PRO-
FESSOR DRAKLA
MAKE THESE
FEARFUL BEASTS?
WHY? AND WHERE
DOES LIFER
LARCH FIT
INTO THIS?



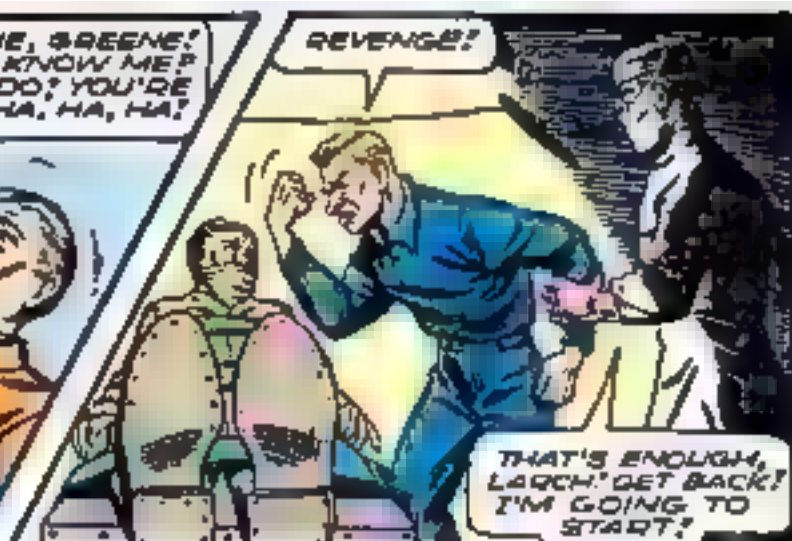
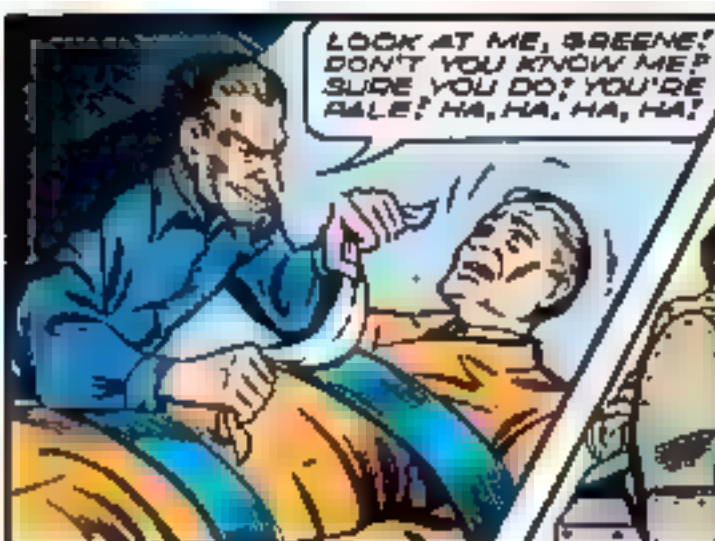
AND AS MISS AMERICA STANDS HIDDEN JUST OUTSIDE THE LABORATORY, SHE SEES THE PROFESSOR AND LARCH STRAPPING A MAN TO THE OPERATING TABLE!

THEY'VE GOT
JOHN GREENE!

HELP!!
WHAT'S THE
MEANING OF
THIS?

SHUT-UP!





HORRIFIED AT THE GHASTLY SIGHT, MISS
AMERICA RUSHES IN!



BUT L'PER LARCH PULLS HIS GUN AS MISS AMERICA DARTS AS DE TO ESCAPE THE DEADLY HAIL OF LEAD!

BLAST THAT DAME!
I'LL FIX HER WITH
LEAD!

SHE'S A DEMON!
QUICK, LARCH--
TO THE TOWER!

I'LL SET YOU
FREE, MR. GREENE!
YOU GET THE
POLICE!

HURRY!
THEY'RE
ESCAPING!

ZOOM!

WHO'S
FIXING
WHOP?

OWWWW!

BUT IN THE TOWER ROOM, THE MAD SCIENTIST GOINGS TO UNHOLY LIFE HIS TERRIBLE MONSTER MEN!

HAH! MY TWO BIGGEST
AND MOST POWERFUL
MONSTER MEN! I WILL
PULL THE SWITCH AND
BRING THEM TO
LIFE!

A SECOND LATER, MISS AMERICA REACHES THE TOWER DOOR AND -

HA, HAA! KILL HER!
TWO MORE!



(GASP) THEY KEEP COMING BACK FOR MORE!



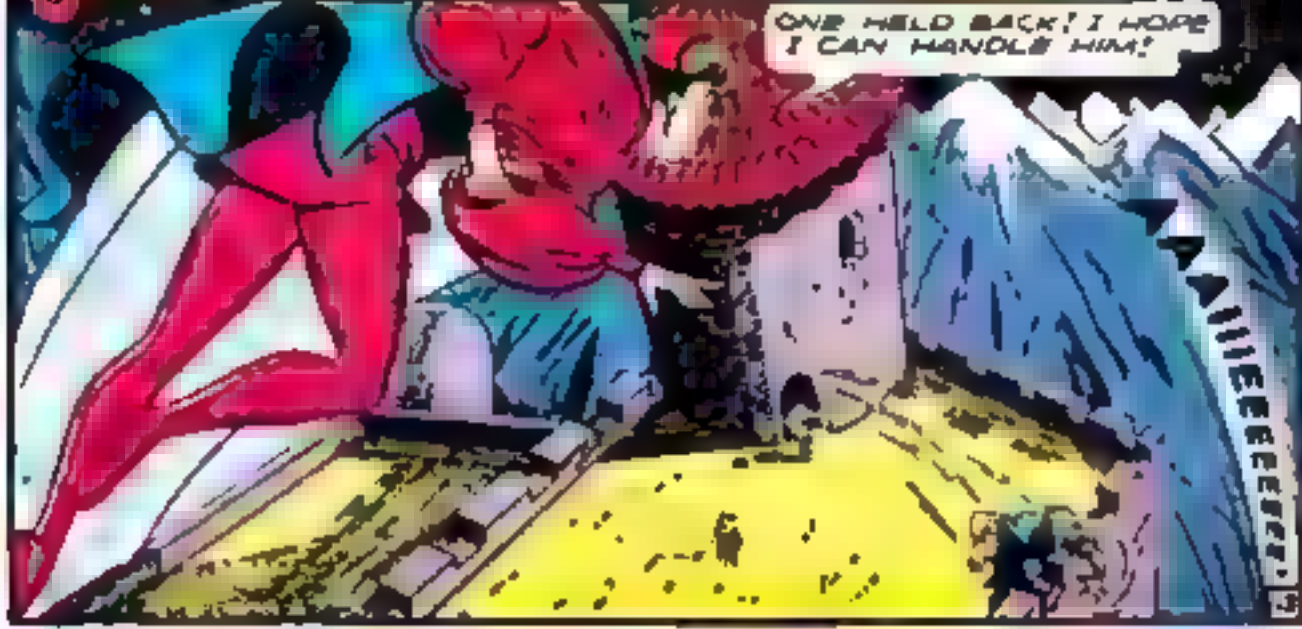
I THOUGHT SO! THEY'RE TOO DUMB AND CLUMSY TO STOP AT THE EDGE!



I'D BETTER USE STRATEGY! I'LL LEAD THEM OUT ON THE DOOR!



B ONE OF THE MONSTER MEN TUMBLES TO HIS DEATH BELOW!



BUT AS MISS AMERICA FACES THE LAST MONSTER MAN, SHE STOPS SHORT IN SURPRISE!



THAT FACE--
ONE OF THE
MISSING MEN!
JUDGE HENDRICK!
IS IT YOU?

A STUNNED BRAIN STUGGLES SLOWLY AND PAINFULLY, AND THEN---

YES!--I--AM--JUDGE HENDRICK!
ONLY--THE HEAD! REST--PARTS
FROM OTHER BODIES! DRAKLA
DID THIS TO ME!



AS
MISS
AMERICA
WATCHES,
THE
MONSTER
WHEELS
FOR
PROFESSOR
DRAKLA
AND
LIFER
LARCH!

THE ELECTRICAL
CURRENTS AREN'T
WORKING RIGHT!
MUST CUT THE
SWITCH OR WE'LL
BLOW THE PLACE
UP!



PROFESSOR!
THE MONSTER
IS TURNING
ON US!

REVENGE!!



SAVAGE, VENGEFUL PAWS
PICK UP THE SCIENTIST AND
FLING HIM TO HIS DOOM!

DON'T! OH--
TOO LATE!

YOU--DIE!



AND AS THE MONSTER TURNS FOR
LIFER LARCH!

YOU WON'T GET ME! I'LL FILL
YOU FULL OF LEAD!

AGHHHHH!



A S MISS AMERICA STARES AT THE BROKEN BODIES FAR BELOW---

IT'S BETTER THAT THE JUDGE DIED THIS WAY! THE SCIENTIST IS GONE TOO!

TALK! WHAT DID YOU AND THE PROFESSOR DREAM UP?

I WANTED REVENGE ON THE PEOPLE THAT SENT ME TO JAIL FOR LIFE! SO I GAVE THE PROFESSOR THE LIST OF NAMES! HE INVITED THEM HERE AND THEN---

LIFER LARCH SHOOTS THE REMAINING BULLETS IN HIS GUN AT MISS AMERICA TILL THE GUN "CLICKS" EMPTY!

BUT AT LEAST I'VE GOT YOU, LIFER LARCH!

UGH!

I SEE! BEING A REPUTABLE SCIENTIST, THE VICTIMS WOULD SUSPECT NO FOUL PLAY! BUT THE MONSTERS?

HE TOOK PARTS FROM THE MEN-- LEGS, ARMS---- AND PATCHED THEM TOGETHER AS MONSTER MEN! HE WANTED TO CONQUER THE WORLD!

OH, OH! GOT AWAY IN TIME! THERE GOES THE CASTLE! MUST HAVE SEEN A SHORT CIRCUIT!

A S MISS AMERICA ZOOMS AWAY CARRYING LARCH BACK TO JAIL, THE WRECKED DE, BUSTS INTO FLAMES BRINGING TO AN END THE MYSTERY OF THE MONSTER MEN!!



AN INVITATION
FROM

Miss
AMERICA

CASH PRIZES

THINK OF MISS AMERICA? WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE HER
AT THE EXCITING EXPLOITS AS SHE BATTLES THE EVIL FORCES SINGLE-
HANDLY? APPEAR ON YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND EVERY MONTH?
FOR OR AGAINST THE APPEARANCE OF MISS AMERICA
MONTHLY MAGAZINE WILL BRING CASH AWARDS!

\$50.

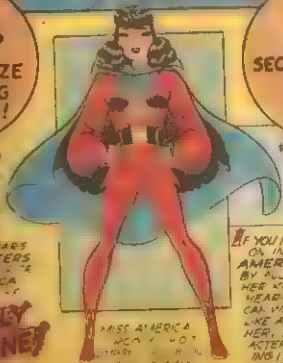
CASH PRIZES
WILL BE PAID AS
FOR ONE OF THE
BEST LETTERS!

25.

FIRST PRIZE
WINNING
LETTER!

10.

FOR THE
SECOND PRIZE
WINNING
LETTER!



\$1.00 EACH FOR
THE NEXT
15 PRIZE
WINNING LETTERS!

IF YOU HAVE ANY IDEAS
ON IMPROVING MISS
AMERICA'S SCRIPTS,
BY ALL MEANS LET
HER KNOW! BY
HEARING FROM YOU
CAN WE KNOW WHAT YOU
LIKE AND DISLIKE ABOUT
HER, AND IF THE CHAR-
ACTER WARRANTS HAV-
ING IT PUBLISHED
EVERY MONTH!

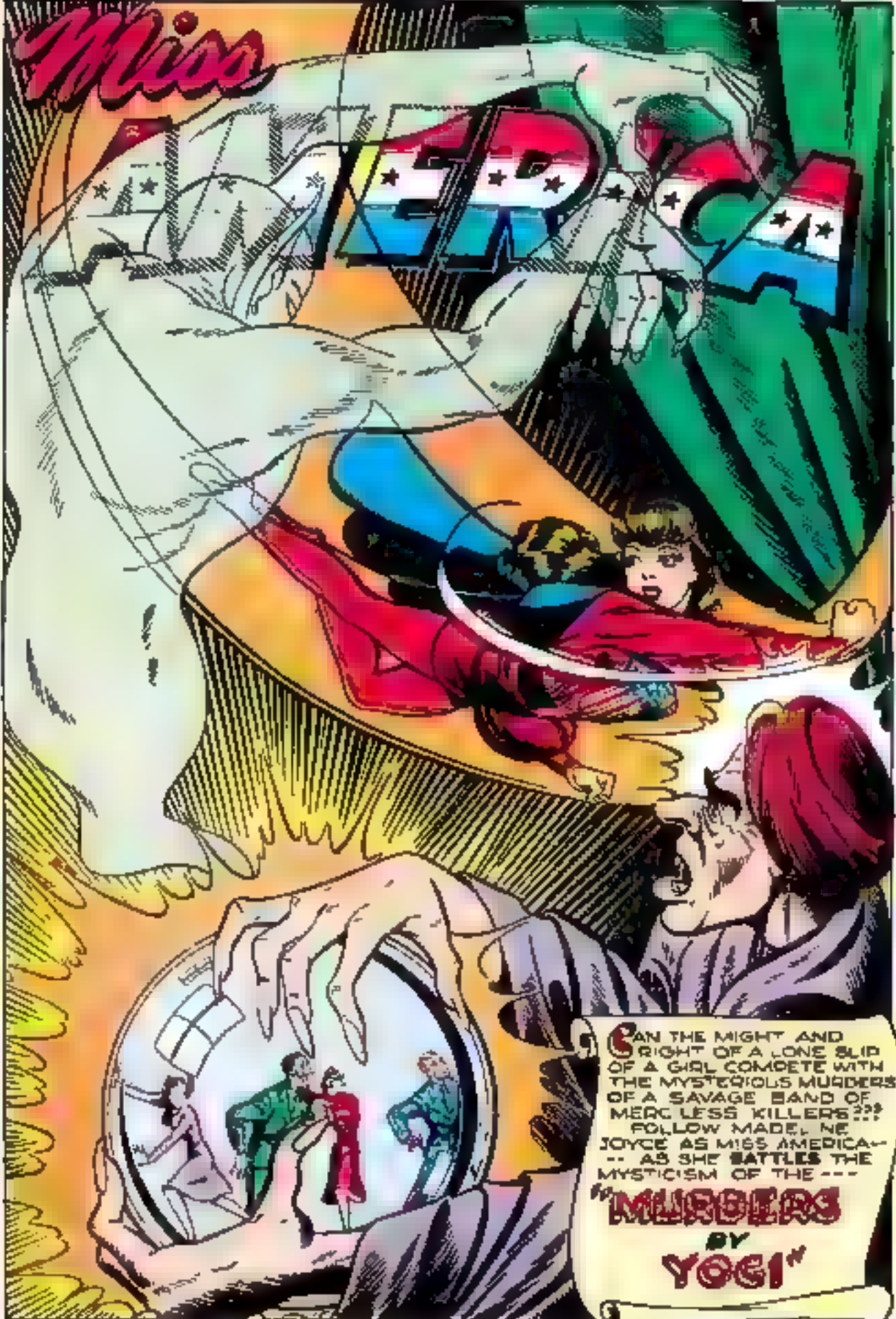
**MONTHLY
MAGAZINE!**

MISS AMERICA
MAY 1947
100% P. 10
2nd 1947

ADVANTAGE OF THIS WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY TO WIN
CASH PRIZES AND WRITE TO MISS AMERICA... NOW!

Miss

AMERICA

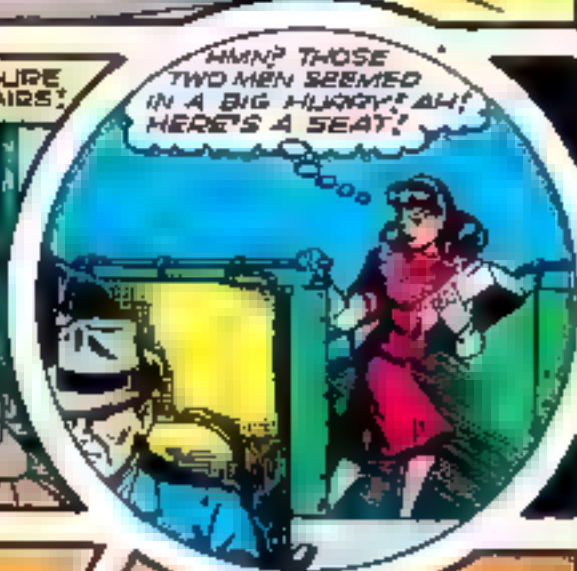
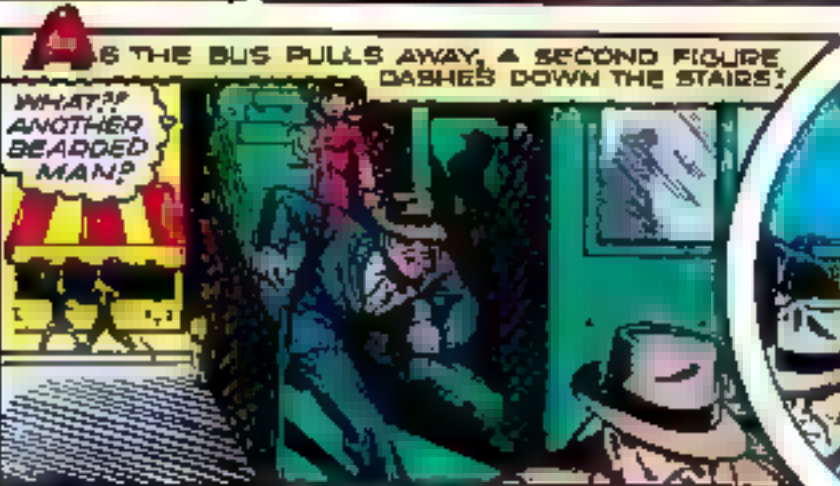
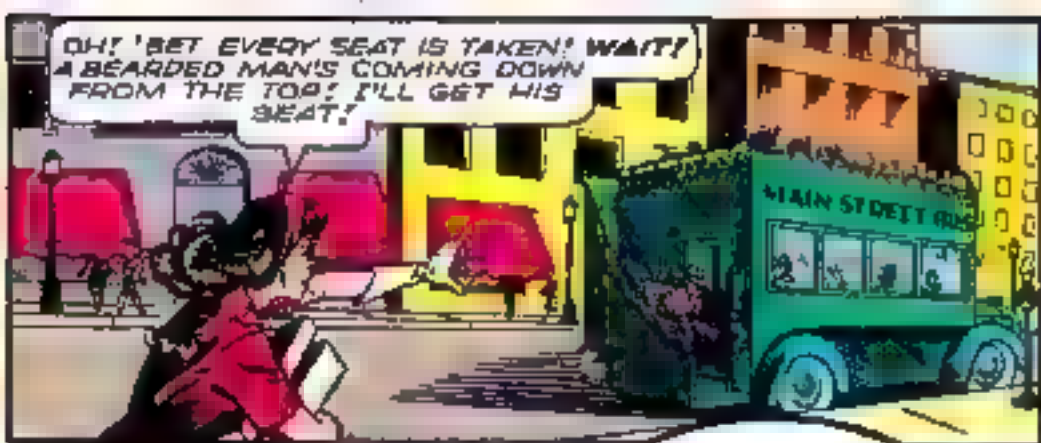


CAN THE MIGHT AND
RIGHT OF A LONE SLIP
OF A GIRL COMPETE WITH
THE MYSTERIOUS MURDERS
OF A SAVAGE BAND OF
MERC LESS KILLERS???

FOLLOW MADE, NE
JOYCE AS MISS AMERICA--
-- AS SHE BATTLES THE
MYSTICISM OF THE ---

**"MURDERS
BY
YOGI"**

MADELINE TOYCE, ON A SHOPPING TOUR IN THE CITY, RACES TO CATCH A MAIN STREET BUS!



WHILE THE STARTLED PASSENGERS MULL ABOUT THE DEAD MAN, MADELINE GOES INTO ACTION!



OH! OH! THE PASSENGER'S
SHOUTS BROUGHT THAT
POLICEMAN AFTER ME!
'WON'T STOP TO EXPLAIN!
'MUST CATCH UP WITH THOSE
TWO MEN!

HALT!

GOOD! THIS
TAXI IS STARTING
TO GO IN THE RIGHT
DIRECTION AFTER THOSE
MEN! THE DRIVER DIDN'T
SEE ME! I'LL CHANGE
INTO MY FIGHTING
TOGS!

THANKS, DRIVER!
I'LL PAY LATER!

WHAT THE--??
WHY, IT'S--
MISS AMERICA!

SECONDS LATER--
THE ZOOMING
FIGURE OF
MISS AMERICA'S IN
ACTION AS SHE SPOTS
HER QUARRY!

ZOOM!

THERE THEY ARE DASH-
ING THRU THE CROWD!
THEY THINK THE POLICE
ARE CHASING THEM!
THEY GAVE THEMSELVES
AWAY BY RUNNING!

WE'LL JUST STOP YOU
RATS LONG ENOUGH
FOR THE POLICE TO
GET HERE!

YOW!

WHILE MISS AMERICA YANKS ONE
FALLEN KILLER TO HIS FEET, THE
SECOND MUG GRABS A TERRIFIED
WOMAN AS A HUMAN SHIELD!

IF YOU COME NEAR ME,
SHE DIES!

MOVING WITH SPEED THAT WOULD
PUT LIGHTNING TO SHAME, OUR
HEROINE IS UPON THE KNIFE WIELDING
KILLER!

YOW-UGH!

NOW IS MY
CHANCE TO
GET AWAY!

HERE! YOU BOYS HOLD ON TO THIS WORM
WHILE I GO GET HIS PARTNER!

THERE HE GOES INTO THE BATE BUILDING!

EXPOSES TO TOWER

I'LL GO TO THE TOWER MY OWN WAY AND BE THERE WHEN HE ARRIVES!

WHIPPING OUT OF THE BUILDING AND INTO THE AIR, MISS AMERICA SOARS TOWARD THE ROOF OF THE TOWERING SKYSCRAPER!

!ZOOM!

LOOK! IT'S MISS AMERICA!

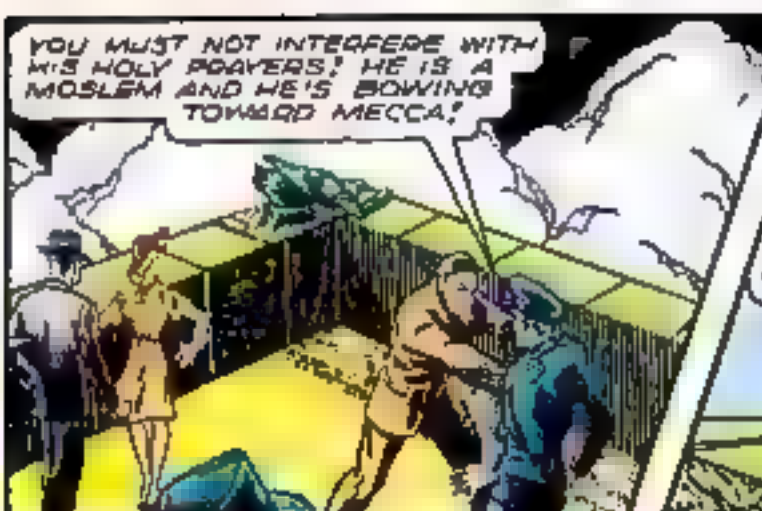
...AND WATCHES AS THE KILLED APPEARS!

I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE'S CLEAR OF THE OTHERS AND THEN ATTACK! I'LL NOT GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO USE ANYONE ELSE AS A SHIELD!

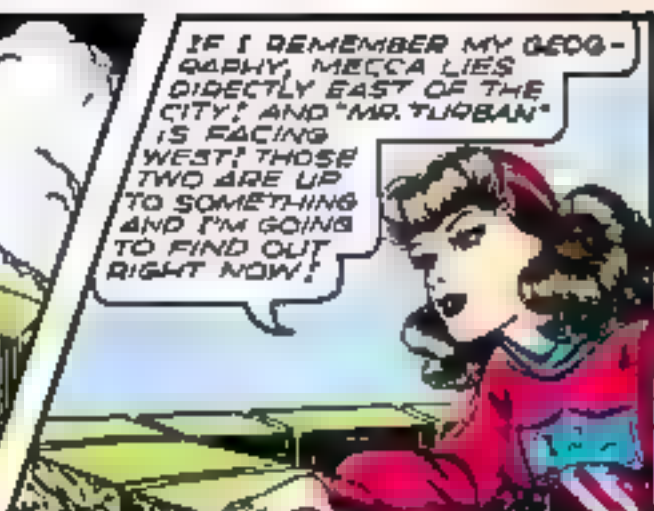
AS MISS AMERICA IS ABOUT TO ATTACK, HER ATTENTION IS DIVERTED BY A MYSTERIOUS TURBANED FIGURE SALAMING FROM A PRECARIOUS PERCH!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? MY KILLER "FRIEND" IS STOPPING THE ATTENDANT!

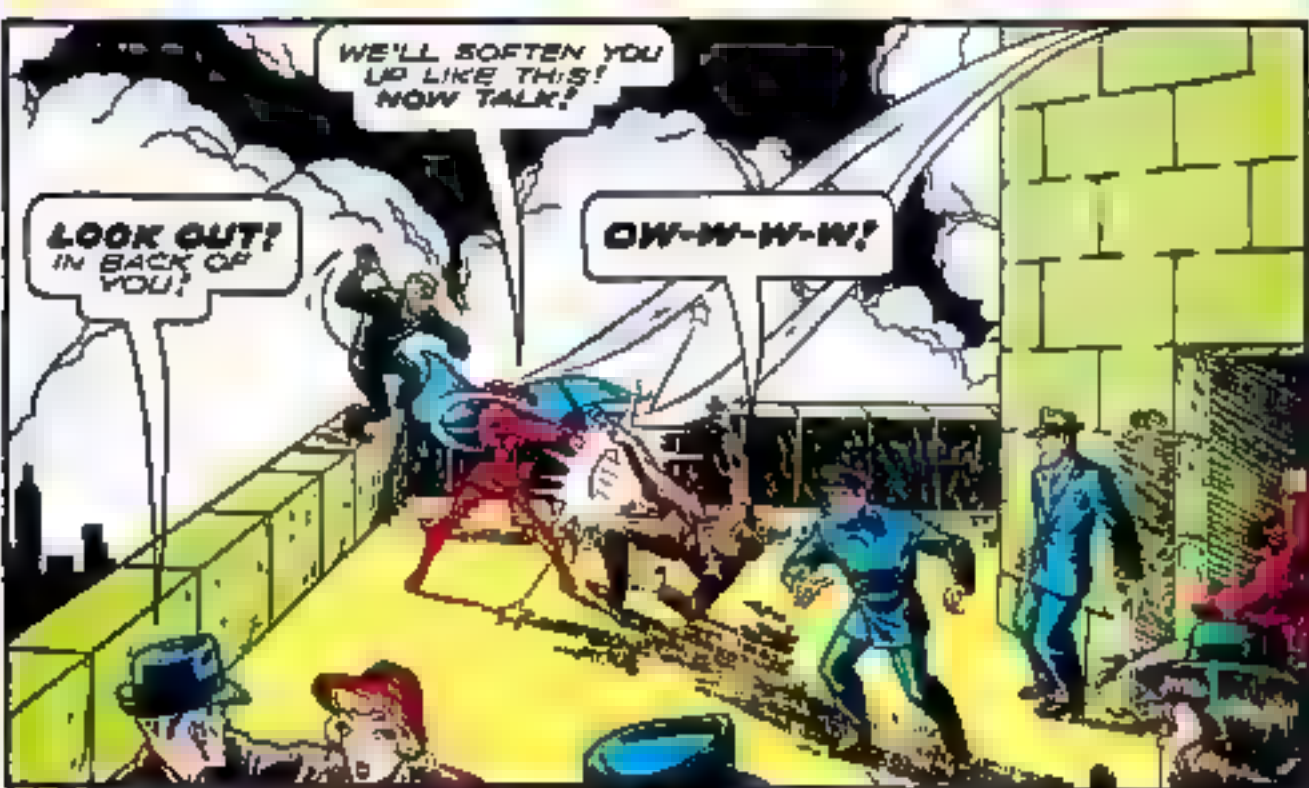
HEY YOU! COME DOWN! YOU CAN'T DO THAT! YOU'LL BE KILLED!



YOU MUST NOT INTERFERE WITH HIS HOLY PRAYERS! HE IS A MOSLEM AND HE'S BOWING TOWARD MECCA!



IF I REMEMBER MY GEOGRAPHY, MECCA LIES DIRECTLY EAST OF THE CITY! AND "MR. TUBBAN" IS FACING WEST! THOSE TWO ARE UP TO SOMETHING AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT RIGHT NOW!



WE'LL SOFTEN YOU UP LIKE THIS! NOW TALK!

LOOK OUT! IN BACK OF YOU!

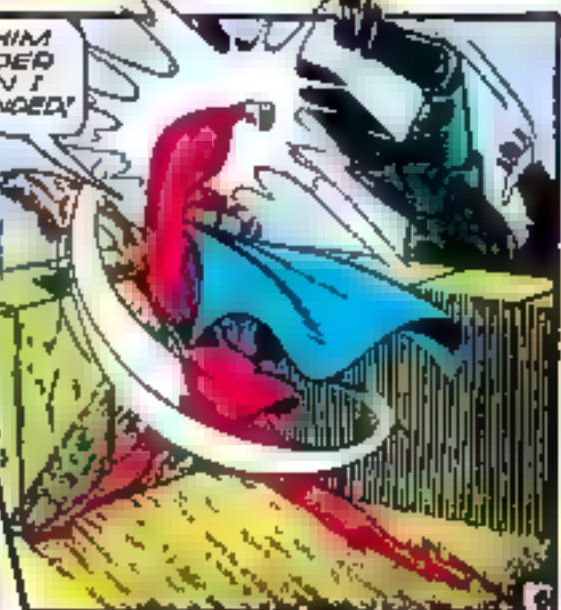
OW-W-W-W!



HANKS TO THE WARNING SHOUT, THE DEADLY KNIFE THROUST MISSES!!

DIE, YOU MEDDLING SHE DEVIL!

OOOPS!



'HIT HIM HARDER THAN I INTENDED'

AS HIS
TOUBANED
COMPANION
HURTLES
TO HIS
DEATH,
ONCE
AGAIN
THE
BEARDED
KILLER
TURNS TO
FLEE!

OH! FALLING A
KNIFE AGAIN?
YOU TRIED THAT
ONCE BEFORE!

THIS TIME YOU'RE NOT
GETTING AWAY,
MR. BEARDED KILLER!

I'LL TALK!
DON'T
DOOD ME!

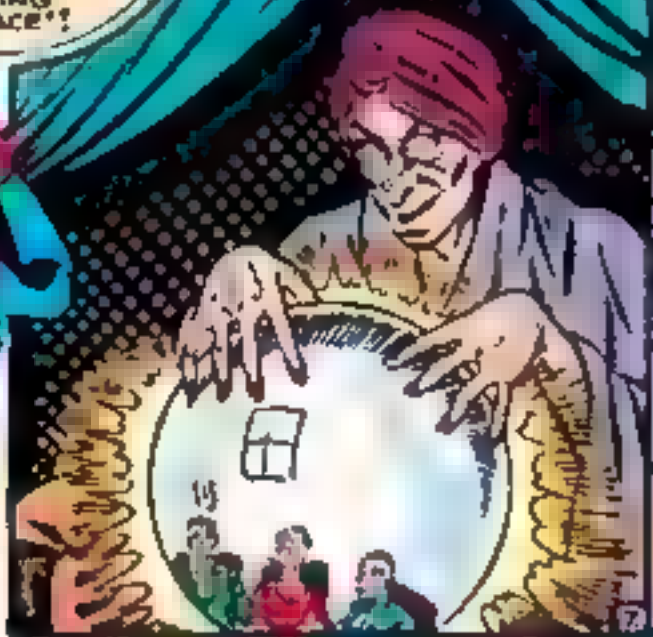
THAT'S WHAT
WILL HAPPEN
UNLESS YOU
TALK!

I'LL
TALK!

HERE HE IS,
BOYS! BOOK
HIM ON A
MURDER CHARGE!
I'M OFF TO GET
HIS BOSS AND
THE REST OF
THE MUDDER
BAND!

AND
WHILE MISS
AMERICA ZOOMS
AWAY TOWARD THE
GANG'S HIDEOUT IN AN
OLD ABANDONED FARM-
HOUSE, WE TURN BACK
THE CLOCK TO THE EXACT
MOMENT THE MOSLEM
BOWED IN PRAYER ATOP
THE BUILDING! --- IN THE
FARMHOUSE, A MYSTIC
SEANCE IS
TAKING
PLACE!

AN-K H! IT IS
THE MATARATHI! GOD
OF VIOLENT DEATH!
BEWARE! BEWARE!



AS THE DEADLY WORDS ARE HESSED BY THE YOGI A SMALL BUZZER VIBRATES UNDER HIS PALM!

AH! THE SIGNAL FROM MY MEN ON THE ROOF! HE HAS STRUCK! MATARASHI HAS STRUCK! THE VICTIM IS KIN TO ONE OF YOU GATHERED HERE! EVEN NOW THE LIFE BLOOD POURS FROM THE VICTIM'S HEART!

WHO IS IT?

YOU MUST TELL US, YOGI!

I CANNOT! I HAVE LOST CONTACT WITH THE SPIRIT! ALL I KNOW IS THAT A DEAR ONE HAS JUST MET VIOLENT DEATH!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE FOUR FRIGHTENED PEOPLE LISTEN TO A NEWS FLASH IN THE NEXT ROOM!

-- BODY WAS FOUND A FEW MINUTES AGO ON A MAIN STREET BUS! THE VICTIM WAS JAMES MOFFET, PROMINENT --

OH-H-H!

HOW COULD HE KNOW? AND AT THE EXACT MOMENT IT HAPPENED!

I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

WAIT! YOU CANNOT LEAVE! THE SPIRIT FORBIDS IT! HE WAGNS THAT HE WILL STRIKE AGAIN! WE MUST RESUME THE SEANCE!

AND AS THE FRIGHTENED PARTIC PANTS RETURN TO THE SEANCE CHAMBER, WE SWITCH TO A ROAD NEAR THE FARMHOUSE AND TWO STATE POLICE IN A PATROL CAR!

HEY! THAT'S MISS AMERICA!

zoom!

SHE'S HEADING FOR THE
ABANDONED FARM! LET'S
GO!

MISS AMERICA ZOOMS DOWN ON
TWO BURLY THUGS ON GUARD!

YOU TWO PUG-UGLIES
PROVE I CAME TO THE
RIGHT PLACE!

YOW!

UGH!

THAT'LL HOLD YOU RATS
WHILE I SEE WHAT'S
GOING ON INSIDE!

ONLY BY APPEASING HIS
WRATH AND DONATING
MONEY-- WHAT TH--??

HERE'S MY
DONATION!

zoom!

IS THERE ANY WAY
TO PREVENT THIS
DEATH?

I WILL TRY
TO CONTACT
THE SPIRIT!

IF THE BEARDED KILLER
TOLD THE TRUTH, THIS
YOGI WILL NOW ASK FOR
MONEY TO PREVENT
ANOTHER MURDER!

MISS AMERICA, A TORNADO,
HOLDS HER OWN ---
WHEN ???

THE GAME IS
OVER, RATS!
ONE OF YOUR
KILLERS TALKED!

SOCK!

THE
HEAVY
CRYSTAL
PLUNG
BY THE
YOGI
SCORES
▲
LUCKY
HIT!



TWO STATE
COPS COMING
UP THE ROAD!

QUICK!
LOCK THE
OTHERS IN
THE CELLAR!

WHY NOT MAKE SURE
SHE'S DEAD?

IF SHE ISN'T,
THE FALL
DOWN THE
OLD WELL
WILL FINISH
HER!

DOWN
SHE GOES!
WE'LL ROLL
THIS HEAVY
COVER OVER
THE
OPENING!

MUST BE A
HUNDRED
FOOT DROP!

HA! HA! THE
POLICE WILL
BE TOO BUSY
TO CHASE
US!

HELP!

WHILE YOGI AND HIS KILLER BAND
ESCAPE AND WITH THE POLICE TRYING TO GET
INTO THE BURNING HOUSE TO SAVE THE
TRAPPED VICTIMS, WE FOLLOW MISS AMERICA
HURTLING DOWN-- DOWN--

DOWN THE SLIME COVERED SIDES OF THE OLD WELL TO ALMOST CERTAIN DEATH ON THE ROCKY BOTTOM?



BUT--- A PUSH OF AIR REVIVES OLD HEDDIE--

WHERE AM I?? OH!
I'M FALLING!



NO SHE LANDS SAFELY!!

--MADE IT! NOW
TO GET OUT!



OUCH!
MY
SHOULDER!

ZOOM!

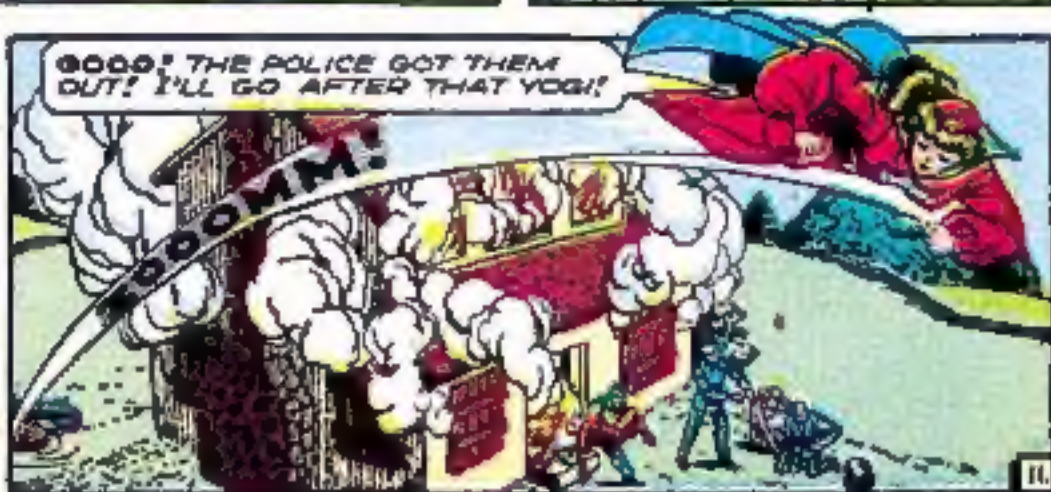
AS MISS AMERICA REALIZES THAT THE ONLY WAY OUT IS AT THE TOP OF THE WELL, SHE ZOOMS UP-- BUT IS STOPPED BY THE HEAVY COVER THAT THE YOGI ROLLED OVER THE OPENING!

I'VE GOT TO
GET THIS
COVER--OFF!
IT'S GIVING!



USING ALL THE GREAT STRENGTH HER DOLE OF MISS AMERICA ENDOWED HER WITH, OUR HEROINE MANAGES TO LIFT THE HEAVY COVER!

OOOO! THE POLICE GOT THEM
OUT! I'LL GO AFTER THAT YOGI!



A
FEW
MINUTES
LATER--
MISS
AMERICA
STARTS
HER ZOOM
DOWN
AS SHE
SPOTS THE
FLEEING
KILLER
BAND!



IT'S MISS AMERICA!
RUN HER DOWN!

IN THEIR EAGERNESS TO KILL THEIR
NEMESIS, THE KILLERS MEET
THEIR DOOM!

HEY! THE YOGI
JUMPED CLEAR!
HE'LL WISH HE
TOOK THE EASY
WAY OUT BEFORE
I GET THRU WITH
HIM!

WHY DON'T
YOU CALL ON
YOUR SPIRIT
FRIEND?

MISS AMERICA DELIVERS THE
SUBDUED YOGI TO THE POLICE
AND AFTER EXPLAINING THE STORY,
ZOOMS AWAY TO FURTHER ADVENTURES!

HOW DID YOGI
KNOW THE EXACT
TIME?

SIMPLE! HE HAD
A HIGH POWERED
TELESCOPE ON THIS
ROOF TRAINED ON
THE BATE BUILDING!
THE MOSLEM BOWING
WAS THE SIGNAL
THAT THE
MURDER
HAD BEEN
COMMITTED!

IT'S MISS
AMERICA
WITH THE
YOGI!

THE END